From the Christian Union. THE RUNAWAY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE PLAY-SCHOOL STORIES. "Hallos! that you, Dick? Where are you

A rather pale, slightly-built youth of fifteen years, with carpet-bag in his hand, looked up nervously and walked on. It was in the vicinity of the depot, and there was much trundling of trucks and spitting of engines, and consequently Sam Jones presumed his salutation

had been unheard. A half an hour later, the ten o'clock A. M. train east thundered out of its stable, across the bridge, and through the distant forest, until

About noon on the same day, Amos Huyland, Esq., sauntered forth from his office to attend to a little business in another part of the town. The boys were just coming from school, and stared at him and whispered among themselves. Finally, Ely Darby stepped up and exclaimed: "Mr .- Mr .- can't think of your name, sirbut Dick has run away." "What !"

"He has gone to New York, every stitch of him, and is never coming back. He said might tell after twelve o'clock; for he would

be too far off for you to catch him then." The father stood still, with his eyes riveted fo low the bent of his own inclinations even at on the speaker, for a moment, and then turned the risk of a pretty rough time. upon his heel, and in five minutes was in the library of his own house.

"Amy," he called to his wife, "do you know anything about Dick ?" "He has not returned from school yet. Why ?"

"Did he go to school this morning? "Of course-at least, as far as I know. did not see him at all after he ate his break-

fast." "Will you go to his room and see if hi books are there Mrs. Huyland threw down her sewing and hastened up-stairs. In a few moments she re-

turned, looking frightened and curious. "His books are there; but his carpet bag and his clothes are gone. What does it all mean ?"

"That our son has actually run away-started for New York." There were red eyes and sad hearts in the

Huyland mansion that afternoon. Dick's elder brother, Alfred, a fine boy of seventeen, who was in the post-office on a satary of eight hundred a year was any ions to pursue and capture ling. If not, they were roused to an exciting the venders are busy—I cannot go there, the young deserter.
"No; Dick must have time and opportunity

given him to acquire useful information," said Quackenboss.

At supper-time, Philo, a lad of thirteen, declined bread and butter, and sweetmeats, and hot biscuit, and jelly-cake, and toast, and tea, and when asked if he was sick, replied : "I don't know as I have got the croup : but I am awful like baby was when he had it last

"Mamma," said little five-year-old Mary, " Is going New York just the same as being

And when the question brought a shower of tears instead of an answer, she continued:

self upon his successful escapade. He had enjoy it. He waked before daylight, and findmarched boldly down the front street, and not ing some pens and paper on the table, jumped These have no thought of the poor and the low, a soul except his cousin Sam Jones had taken up and wrote the following letter:

As the hours waned, his spirits sank, and, according to nature, he commenced a recapitulation of the wrong and injustices of which he ing than himself. Everybody called them him ten dollars a week for his services. he was as homely as a hedge fence. They were to his parents and friends. It wasn't fair. To be sure, he was styled the genius in the family; but what of that? It only compelled him to than I am for myself." him if he might go into business, he said :

"What! Before you get your bibs off! don't think that is your forte. You are not expected all the boys would be after him, and careful enough about your dollars and cents. We shall have to make you up into a profestrip to New York.

Dick felt as if he had been swallowing firebrands, and opened the car window. A cat was running on the fence down beside the track, whispered Dick. and he wished he was out where he could step on her tail. How his mother laughed when he told her once that he meant to be as rich as A. T. Stewart and live in New York when he got tered. to be a man!

But it was his dear old grandmother who had committed the unpardenable sin. She had been for weeks all the time asking why Dick had grown so moody and taciturn. And that and i had put it into Philo's head to call him stupid deep. and threw it down upon the seat violently; was able to take care of himself; and when he had earned five hundred dollars, no, when he had five thousand dollars and a horse and carriage

fast asleep. Having noticed him in the earlier part of the morning, and remembering his destination, he did not waken him. And so many thanks to him, Dick got a tolerable night's and shook him till he was half blind. rest. As he neared the end of his journey. his mind was crowded with plans. He knew but one person in the metropolis, a partner in the baking-powder business, whose address he had secured, and to him he resolved to apply for work. He would let himself very cheap to begin with, so as to rise more surely. would take two hundred dollars a month, unless they urged more upon him. But the second

He had studied New York from a map of the city, and had no difficulty in engineering his way through the crowded streets. He found more boys about him now than he knew how to I heard Mrs. Huyland say : manage or keep busy. He would keep a sharp "We are constantly reminded of our great every day and report progress.

Dick found a cheap lodging-house in the lower part of the city where he staid one night. The next morning he visited all the eatinghouses and compared the prices. Then he counted his money to see just how long it would last, for he had by no means a heavy purse. Mr. Boniface offered him a cot in the seen going round looking for a boy, and Dick determined to start out and find one.

Very few business houses on the principal clouds, and vapor, hope to cling to the sunstreets south of City Hall that were not visited illumined landscape, as the blues and moroseby a modest, well-dressed, intelligent looking boy, during the next five days. Sometimes he was treated civilly, but was often abruptly and was treated civilly, but was often abruptly and sharply dismissed. What time had busy men will be lighter, no shadow on heart or brain but will be lighter, no shadow on heart or brain but will be lighter, no shadow on heart or brain but will be lighter, no shadow on heart or brain but will be lighter, no shadow on heart or brain but will be lighter, no shadow on heart or brain but will be lighter, no shadow on heart or brain but will be realized. to give to such young fortune hunters?

where he was.

whereabouts, and finally settled down into the pure heart. belief that he had hardly been missed. He had made himself so disagreeable of late, perhaps they were all glad to get rid of him. His money would hold out but a few days longer. and what was he to do? He should feel pretty cheap at going back without an invitation. He wished his father would come on and "blow Laughing and playing with all whom they meet,

He did not know that Mr. Boniface had re- For I'm weary and hungry with nowhere to go he stay there though!" ceived several private communications, and been instructed to watch over the runaway and see that no harm came to him. While at the same time it was thought best to allow him to

One morning he stood in the store door cogitating. He had come to the last twenty-five The winter blast pierces my garments so thin, cents, and it was before breakfast. That is, before his breakfast, although it was ten o'clock. He was hungry. What boy of fifteen ever saw the time that he was not? But he did not like to be absolutely penniless. Neither did he quite like to make use of the tickets that were scorching his pockets until he could almost deest a blue smoke rising.

He saw a gentleman coming towards him and lived in the city.

"Ah, Dick! that you? How are you? Living here, eh? Do you like New York?"

"Yes, sir, pretty well." Are you busy to-day? Suppose you come ip and take dinner with me, and we will talk over business matters a little."

Dick's eyes filled with tears, and his heart leaped for joy. He should get one good, straight meal sure without losing his self-respect. That With stones for my pillow and bricks for m is what his stomach said. Perhaps his finer

egree by some remarks which followed. "By the way, Dick, I have had a letter from your father lately, and he has entrusted me with his father, although it was a noticeable fact a little roll of money for you, which he says that he had to clear his throat half a dozen you may use as you see fit. He thinks perhaps times before he could articulate according to your expenses here may have exceeded your calculations, and he wants that you should have a good time." Dick sobbed out ight

"I don't deserve any such kindness, uncle That God's only son in a manger was born. wish he had asked me to come home. I won-

"They want to see you there? Of course enough of this little town, all you have to do now is to take the back track and commence

where you left off." Dick felt exceedingly comfortable when he Light is the dance in the mirth-sounding hall, "I hope God never will take me there when went to bed that night, and slept more sweetly Nimbly and quickly the slippered feet fall than in months before. He was in the gues: In saloon's are the men with the cards and the Meanwhile, the traveller had passed a long, chamber of his uncle's house, and it looked so

the slightest notice of him. He was glad to get off so easy, but a little chagrined, after all, to tell you how ashamed I am of myself, or how With nothing to eat I cannot grow stronger: at his own insignificance. Fairly outside the pale much I thank you for your unmistakable token With my little strength I leave this great city, of parental jurisdiction, and whizzing on to his of confidence. I would rather come home and With so many poor and so little pity, destiny, his heart grew tender, and he not only stood up to give a little girl his seat, but bestowed the apple he had crammed in his pocket better wait until Wednesday, and then I shall for lunch on a big baby who was crying take the morning train West. My best love to mother and Mary and the boys. Your affec Almost hid by tall cedar and birch.

tionate son, When he called to bid Mr. Boniface good-bye had been the victim. He did not see why he had applied a tew days before, had left word he learned that one of the gentlemen to whom

"If I was a little older and my education complete, I wouldn't mind accepting," replied Shaking and shivering I will go hence, genteel and elegant, and objects of admiration Dick, with a very manly air; "but I shall do nothing without the advice of my father hereafter; he is so much better able to judge for me

family name) as a nice lunch was being put up Freedom and happiness death will it give, not like his father's cynical manner when he complained of his teacher, found breakers in his algebra, anathematized chemistry, and device and say, 'My dear sir, are you going to you and say, 'My dear sir, are you going to well take you. Well, I'll choose for my death-bed winter's col clared Latin a bore. And then when he asked run away any more?' and then he will take you up stairs and pad da-whack you!"

But Dick only smiled and remarked, that he he probably should never hear the last of his

It was mid-day when he arrived in Tontogany. His father met him at the depot and greeted him warmly.

"Hadn't we letter take a carriage up?

" No, I think we had better walk."

"Hadn't we be ter go up to the house the back way?" "No. my son, it is just as well to face the

music. The boy will have their fun anyway. and if you are it he right it won't strike very When weary and hungry, with nowhere to go. and ill-natured. Dick pulled off his soft hat "Halloe, Baking Powder!" "There's Dick The old grey sexton found him there

sneaking home!" " Didn't make much by try- With the winter crisp on his curly hair : then replaced it upon his head. He did not ing to get ahead of the old man!" and similar His head thrown on his mother's breast, like these pricking memories. He would show expressions greeted him at every step, but he As if in down he had gone to rest; the folks at home and everywhere else that he walked with a firm step, and only bowed to Twas not like one who had died of woe, such of his frien is as chose to accost him in a Then weary and hungry, with nowhere to go. respectable mani r. He wondered low it was that every one in

-five millions would be better, or five hundred the home household was so glad to see him. And I was sitting by my fire so clear, millions, and a house on fifth avenue, with a His pretty mother looked as if she had spent While this poor boy was freezing here, French roof, and a train of railroad cars stop- ber whole life in constant weeping, and when Frozen under the old year's snow, ping at the front door every time its master straining him to her heart and muttering words felt inclined to take a short walk.

Frozen under the old year's snow, When weary and hungry, with nowhere to go. of thankfulness that he had been restored to Of course, the kind-hearted conductor was her once more, her tears ran down his neck and And the rich who came to the new year's church oblivious to all these extraordinary air-castles; nearly dissolved his new paper collar. Mary Saw the form lying under the birch, and when he came along in the regular discharge clung to him wh never she could get a good of his duty, saw only a very common-place hold, and pulled him from one place to another And some drew back, too shocked to advance, boy, stretched out on the seat all alone, and in the wildest confusion. Philo rolled up the easy chair for him to sit in, and carried his bat into the hall and hung it on the rack. Alfred seized him by the coat collar with his two hands

"How well you are looking, Major! I guess I'll go to New York if it brightens one up so." Dick was in a whirl of happiness. Hadeverybody changed; or, was it the film that had fallen from his own eyes? He did not make up his mind about it just then, but as weeks Go barter for heaven the glories of earth, rolled on he came to the conclusion that he had been woefully mistaken at that period in his history when he believed himself counted out month he must have an increase of wages or of the hearts of all those he best loved, and he leave, and he should soon be at the top of the parted with the green-eyed monster, who had nearly drifted him into ruin, with a great sense

of relief. His parents also indulged in reminiscences regarding themselves and their daily walk pre-Mr. Boniface, who received him warmly, but vious to this little episode, which were not

lookout for Dick though, and he must come in lack of perception in never having had a correct insight into the heart of our second son until the screw was applied by Heaven itself.

A Cheerful Face.

There is no greater every-day virtue than cheerfulness. This quality in man among men is like sunshine to the day, or gentle, renewing upper part of his store when he made his se-cond call upon that gentleman, and it was cheerful face diffuses itself, and communicates gladly accepted. But no situation had been the happy spirit that inspires it. The sourcest temper must sweeten in the atmosphere of continuous good humor. As well might fog, and but will lift sooner in presence of a determined

should by any chance spend all his money. perverse sadness and sullenness? If we are Not that he intended to use it, although he felt ill, let us be cheered by the trust that we shall as if he would give his right hand for one of soon be in health! If misfortune befall us, let his mother's good breakfasts, and he had many us be cheered by hopeful visions of better fora tired longing for his own comfortable room tune. If death robs us of our dear ones, let with the spring-bed and rocking chair in it. us be cheered by the thought that they are only He had promised to write to Eli Darby, who gone before to the blissful bowers where we was going to run away too as soon as he got shall all meet to part no more forever. Cultithe letter. In a book-store on Nassau street vate cheerfulness, if only for personal profit. ie got a pen and ink and fulfilled the task. You will do and bear every duty and burden But he very confidentially informed his friend better by being cheerful. It will be your conthat it "didn't pay," and advised him to stay soler in solitude, your passport and commendator in society. You will be sought after, more The second week passed very much like the trusted and esteemed for your ready cheerfirst. He was industrious in his efforts to get fulness. The bad, the vicious may be boistersomething to do. He drew some heavy sighs, ously gay, and vulgarly humorous, but seldom but nobody heard them. He wondered why or never truly cheerful. Genuine cheerfulness his father had taken no pains to find out his is an almost certain index of an honest and

NOWHERE TO GO.

BY MISS E. V. DYSON.

Tis Newvear's eve, and all through the street him up " and "thrash him," as some men Children are going through the great throng. would, and then take him home, and "wouldn't With faces in smiles and hearts full of song,

See that tall lady with that sweet child Looking so gentle, so loving and mild; She goes in that house so pleasant and warm, And closes the door to keep out the storm, That dear kind lady, she dosn't know That I'm weary and hungry with nowhere to go

My feet are both shoeless and cut is the skin, All who're like me, shoeless, unclad. Winter delights in making feel bad; Nought has one but serrow and woe. Who is weary and hungry with nowhere to go

See here comes a man well dressed and refined He's handsome of face and able of mind. y hand I put forward and ask for a penny, And his rough answer is "Get away, hav'nt any recognized an uncle, his father's brother, who Oh! how could he treat a poor beggar boy so, Who is weary and hungry with nowhere to go.

Another comes by less kind than the first. He give me a sixpence with laughter's gay burst, I haste to the store to buy me some food, And am told in an instant my money's not good Off I am driven with a kick and a blow. Still weary and hungry with nowhere to go.

The winter wind whistles, and fast falls the snow. While I'm weary and hungry with nowhere to go.

hey who in grandeur and opulence live, Have all things in plenty and nothing to give. And they who hold both the sceptre and rod, Forget that the poor are the chosen of God, That their loving Savior was humble and low. Was weary and hungry with nowhere to go.

Dick," he said, after a moment's pause. "I With the beast of the field on a cold winter's morn: For warmth upon down beds and feathers they

they do. Cheer up, my boy. If you have had His warmth was the beast's breath, his bed was the hay; And when up to manhood he humbly did grow, He was weary and hungry with nowhere to go.

miserable day. At first he congratulated him- much like home that he left the gas burning to Till deep dyed with crimson their wild faces

Who're weary and hungry with nowhere to go.

Out on the highway stands the old church The white fenced graveyard stand hard by. And in it my father and mother do lie, Sleeping so peacefully, they do not know

That I'm weary and hungry, with nowhere to go Alfred and Philo need be so much better looking than himself. Everybody called them him ten dollars a week for his services.

Into the graveyard sadly I'll go, While loud roars the wind and fast falls the snow, There in the corner of the white fence. And pray to that God who's humble and low.

Was weary and hungry with nowhere to go. The clock in the steeple is striking eleven, The old year will soon return up to heaven, go to school, while Alfred was making money, and getting a good start in the world. He did family name) as a nice lunch was being put no

> Well, I'll choose for my death-bed winter's cold clay: So down on my mother's grave will I lay. My face I will turn up to the sky, And hear the sweet music tuning on high.

> All my sufferings will cease then, I know-I'll be filled, and not hungry, with somewhere The old year and I had ended our race, We go up to heaven in angel's embrace:

Oh! the sweet sound that falls on my ear-Mother, father, your dear child is here. They passed along through the crowd out | When did mortal such happiness know?into the street, when Dick's courage again fal- I am filled, and not weary, with somewhere to go.

The new year came with a rosy moan, And the snow lay white on garden and lawn : In the grave-yard corner lay his form, Frozen to death with the old year's storm.

The old man gazed on his upturned face,

While he was dying they were in the dance, And said 'twas a pity they didn't know,

He was weary and hungry, with nowhere to go. Oh! do not pity the poor beggar boy, For his new year is naught but joy. Far beyond the deep blue sky, Robed in more than wealth can buy, Glad that he died 'neath the old year's snow,

When weary and hungry, with nowhere to go. Oh! ye who idolize riches and mirth. And no longer forget the chosen of God Who tread in the path that our dear Jesus trod. And when, like the beggar, your head is laid low,

HOWARD UNIVERSITY, February 28.

Dark Hours. There are dark hours that mark the history had no situation to give him. Indeed, he had altogether flattering. It is but a few days since in any of the thousand of the past, perhaps, has the sun shone brilliantly all the time. And there have been cold and stormy days in every year. And yet the mists and shadows of the darkest hours were dissipated, and flitted heedlessly away. The cruelest of the ice fetters have been broken and dissolved, and the most furious storm loses its power to alarm. What a parable is all this of human fear, of our inside world, where the heat works as its destined labor. Here, too, we have the overshadowing of dark hours, and many a cold blast chills the heart to its core. But what matters it? Man is born a hero, and it is only by darkness and storms that heroism gains its greatest and best development and illustration; then it kindles storm bears it rapidly to its destiny. Despair not, then, disappointment will be realized.

What to Teach Children.

This is a subject of great importance to parents, and mothers particularly are anxious to gain what help they can from the suggestions of the learned and good. I have recently read with interest a paper written by a clergyman, with the above heading. He begins by saying: " Perhaps every Christian Pastor has been surprised and pained to find that, notwithstanding his earnest efforts to make plain the way of the children do not blame him, for they say he salvation," nearly all who desire to enter that way have need that one teach them again what are the first principles of the oracles of God." through a season of anxiety and gloom, before obtaining peace in believing, and farther me how I may become rich; that all may ask on says, "The cause of this lamentable failure after me and praise me." to lay hold immediately of the truth as it is in Jesus can nearly always be traced to the erroneous instruction which these inquirers have received in their childhood. Our readers would be astonished to learn how many parents, and even Sunday school teachers are in the habit of are not good, you will not go to heaven when you die."

This failure to accept the truth with promptness, and with an intelligent appreciation of inquire in this day of liberal Christian instruction, wherein the difficulty lies, and how it can be remedied. Our solicitude for the spiritual welfare of our children should compel us to examine carefully whether, when our children demand bread, we give them proper food or only a stone.

Christ in teaching his desiples said, "Every plant which my heavenly father hath not planted shall be rooted up." For the right fulfillment of the sacred trust committed to them. God has given in his holy word abundant instruction to guide every parent and teacher. With stones for my pillow and bricks for my They themselves should be guided by the holy spirit, what to implant in the child's mind while it is young, and susceptable, and they Heaven. ought to know how to prune and direct those plants that they may bare abundant fruit.

The first lesson that God bids a parent, teach a child is obedience-that foundation which, when well laid, makes everything so easy. It is in laying this foundation that every inducement is offered to lead them to be good ;-to be good, because God loves goodness, to impress them with the thought that although he created us, and sur rounds us with blessings, yet if we do not possess goodness, he will not take us to that beautiful home that he has prepared for those who I'll sell her to you, and then she may be your love him. So let the idea that one must be a good child, that God's love may be realised. and love is impressed upon the child's mind. In fact the child struggles to be good and overcome the evil; the effort in the child is as ance of the woman, and was assured it was commendable as in the older Christian? It is enough, and that Elsie was his own, only her difficult to teach a child to discriminate, when we say God loves you, he loves goodness and hates evil, he will reward the good, and punish she should have a piano; she was his little the evil, he loves you always as a child.

The effect upon the child is much the same as when the mother says, "This is a very naughty when he was alone at his plays. spirit in you; I must whip it out." Well, the ble for the naughty spirit, or that it is unjust to make it suffer for it. I think it has been abundantly proved in the lives of eminent trained and conscientiously taught to love goodness and seek to be good, because God loves and perfect Christian characters are formed.

I cannot believe, as somebody has said, "that a mother can pray her child straight into heaven." But I do believe that Christian paby instruction and example, such heavenly truths that they shall not be rooted up; for, if

they plant God's plants, He will own them. Christ spent his life teaching Christian doctrine and exemplifying the Christian life, giving rules whereby we shall be governed, and ing God to make my arm long enough to reach instruction whereby to prove to ourselves up to heaven and get my little Elsie down!" whether we possess of the right spirit. Thus, Sweet boy. when he says, "God is love; he that loveth dwelleth in God." Lest we be deceived (which is so easy) in thinking that we love God, He bids us prove by what spirit we are actuated. tax in New York. Sixty-seven persons who whether they be of God." And how simple who have come up from the lowest round of the test! How soon a child might be able to the ladder. The man who leads the list, A. T. make it; and if the question came, "Who is my Stewart, everybody knows is an Irish emigrant, bother? Am I my brother's keeper?" the in- who commenced life with a capital of less than struction still goes on simple and clear. I think that it is much easier for a child who has Mr. Stewart. Take Henry Keep; he boasts Museum, that the carvings representing a serbeen carefully taught to appreciate the beauty | that he graduated from the poor-house of Jefand desirableness of goodness, to accept with ferson county. Jay Gould drove a heard of for emblems of eternity, answered, "Yes! it

xiety" is, that churches very largely require Rufus Hatch, when a youngster, had an ambiit. They must have an experience, and the tion to hold the reins of a peddler's wagon. greater the moral conflict in such experiences. E. D. Morgan commenced life with a quart the more acceptable is the candidate. So often measure of molasses. It is scarce a dozen ing lately, a three-year-old philosopher, after a by the liberal use of manure and soap-suds from do we hear in awaking sermons, and read in of unmistakable conversions, that many feel

No Mother.

that they are converted.

"She has no mother." What a volume of sorrowful truth is comprised in that single ut- " Honor and shame from no condition rise. terance, no mother! We must go down the Act well your part-there all the honor lies." hard rough, path of life and become inured to care and sorrow, in their sternest forms, before we can take home to our own experiences the You'll be filled, and not weary, with somewhere dread reality, no mother, without a struggle

member, oh, remember, she has no mother. And the poor boy, too, with none to care for approaching. The dog, fully aware of the him or to administer to his comfort. You see danger imminent to his master, tried to arouse him sportive with his companions, perhaps the drunken man, and tore his clothes badly in rude, may be at times wicked he has no mother | the attempt. Unable to awake the sleeper, the to warn and chide him-no mother to shed her | dog took the man by the shoulder and fairly softening influence over him. And when he dragged him from the track just as the train goes to bed strange fears creep over him, and a came on. The man was saved, but the poor desolation of spirits that no tengue can express. dog, who had so faithfully protected the master He is turned out into the world to battle its he loved, was struck by the cow-catcher and storm alone, and when pain and weariness smashed to pieces. When the man recovered development and illustration; then it kindles the black cloud into a blaze of glory, and the storm bears it rapidly to its destiny. Despair not, then, disappointment will be realized press upon him, no word of pitying sympathy lis senses it was found that his flesh was bitten in several places by the dog, in the strong efforts, then, disappointment will be realized press upon him, no word of pitying sympathy lis senses it was found that his flesh was bitten in several places by the dog, in the strong efforts made by the animal to save his life. The no mother!

known as the Sunken Lake is situated in the Cascade Mountains, about seventy-five miles His heart was very heavy, but his courage cheerfulness. It may at times seem difficult gave him positive anxiety was the state of his mances. He never knew before how much it cheerfulness. It may at times seem difficult something that for the happiest tempered to keep the countering that the state of his predecessor Adams, Madison will vanish when we truly consider that sullen eight years after Jefferson, and John Quincy ing no beach; the surface is smooth and unsullen eight years after Jefferson, and John Quincy in good seventy in the state of Jacksonville, Oregon. The walls for the happiest tempered to keep the countering tions the fact that Jefferson was born just eight are two thousand feet high, and almost perpendicular, sunning down into the water and leaving the surface is smooth and unsullent to such that sullent in presence of a destributed in ortheast of Jacksonville, Oregon. The walls for the happiest tempered to keep the countering are two thousand feet high, and almost perpendicular, sunning down into the water and leaving the product of the surface is smooth and unsullent in ortheast of Jacksonville, Oregon. The walls for the happiest tempered to keep the countering are two thousand feet high, and almost perpendicular, sunning down into the water and leaving the product of the surface is smooth and unsullent in ortheast of Jacksonville, Oregon. The walls for the happiest tempered to keep the countering are two thousand feet high, and almost perpendicular in ortheast of Jacksonville, Oregon. The walls for the happiest tempered to keep the countering are two thousand feet high, and almost perpendicular in ortheast of Jacksonville, Oregon. The walls for the happiest tempered to keep the countering are two thousand feet high, and almost perpendicular in ortheast of Jacksonville, Oregon. The walls for the happiest tempered to keep the countering are two thousand feet high, and almost perpendicular in ortheast of Jacksonville, Oregon. The walls for the happiest tempered to keep the countering are two th

Two Kinds of Riches.

A little boy sat by his mother. He looked long in the fire and was silent. Then, as the deep thought began to pass away, his eye grew bright, and he spoke: "Mother, I wish to be

"Why do you wish to be rich, my son ?" And the child said, "Because every one praises the rich. The stranger at our table yesterday asked who was the richest man in our village. At school there is a boy who does not love to learn. He takes no pains to say his lessons. Sometimes he says evil words. But

is a wealthy boy." The mother saw her child was in danger of believing wealth might take the place of goodness or be an excuse for indolence, or cause Instead of a prompt and joyful acceptance of them to be held in honor who led unworthy the Cospel on the part of them as a rule, pass lives, so she asked him, "What is it to be

And he answered, "I do not know, yet tell The mother replied, "To become rich is to

get money. For this you must wait until you are a man Then the boy looked sorrowful and sad. "Is there not some other way of being rich.

that I may begin now?" She answered: "The gain of money is not the only nor the true wealth. Fires may burn saying to the little ones confided to their care, it, floods may drown it, moth and rust waste it, to a deaf old lady? A-it will make her hear. God does not love naughty children, or, if you and the robber make it his prey. Men are wearied with the toil of getting it, but they leave it behind at last. They die and carry nothing away. The soul of the rich prince goeth forth, like that of the wayside beggar, without a garment. There is another kind of God's mercy and goodness, should lead us to riches, which is not kept in the purse, but in the world. the heart. Those who possess them are not always praised by men, but they have the

praise of God." Then the boy said: "May I begin to gather this kind of riches now, or must I wait till I grow up to be a man?"

The mother laid her hand upon his head and said: "To-day, if ye will hear His voice; for He bath promised that those who seek early shall find.

And the child said: "Teach me how I may become rich before God.' Then she looked tenderly on him and said Kneel down every night and morning, and devil, both having a tight back hold. ask that in your heart you may love the dear

Saviour, and strive all the days of your life to be good and to do good to all. So, though you may be poor in this world, you shall be rich in faith and an heir to the kingdom of

A Gem. A little fair-haired boy was standing one day by his mother's side, when a poor woman, in whom she had taken a deep interest, came in. A blue eyed little girl baby lay in her arms, and Willie stood on tip-toe to touch its soft stomach?" cheek. "Oh, I wish God would give me a little baby," murmured he, so earnestly that the woman promised to bring little Elsie very often lady down from the third floor to see an alleyto see him. "And may I have her for my gaiter. own?" was the eager inquiry. "I'm poor, said the woman, "and have nothing but baby

Elsie, so I can't afford to give her away; but With this promise, the boy seemed satisfied. pennies. These he produced on the reappear- it will shine the brighter for the clouds which alone would reach. mother must take care of her until she was a large girl.

After that, Willie's plans were all for Elsie; Elsie; and day after day she was brought to the house for his amusement. Willie always talked of her, and, in imagination, with her,

One day Elsie died. The curtains closed forchild suffers, and feels either that it is responsi- ever over the blue eyes whose beauty had won the heart even of that baby-boy; and his motook him on her knee, and folding her arms lion lie down with the lamb; but it is likely around him, asked whom he loved best of all | they will be inside of each other, and the lamb Christians, that where a child is carefully around him. "I love my baby best." "Well, if God loved your baby just as much as you do, and wanted her in heaven, would you be willing to let Him have her?" No, I want to keep my goodness, that our most completely rounded baby; God has got enough babies up in heaven, and he don't want any more; I want to keep Elsie for me." Then the mother, kissing her little boy, told him that the good God had taken Elsie home to be with Him forever. Willie slid from his mother's lap, and all rents can so implant in the heart of the child, day long he mourned silently for "baby." He neither ate nor played, but sat upon his little chair, or leaned his head sadly on his mother's knee. At evening, she missed him; and entering her private room, she found him kneeling on the floor, with head uplifted, and

How Poor Boys Reach the Top Round.

one dimpled arm high-stretched. "Don't

talk," said he, as she approached; "I'm pray-

There are 17,919 names to return an income Believe not every spirit, but prove the spirits pay taxes on incomes of \$100,000, or over. twenty-five cents; indeed, with few exceptions, most of the parties were scarce as well off as joy and intelligence "the gift of eternal life, for fifty cents a day, in order to get money both ends meet!" cattle from Delhi, Delaware county, when a lad, represented the ceaseless struggle to make enough to reach the Hudson river. David Judging from my own experience, I think Groesbeck, over thirty years ago, was a respecthat one reason why inquirers feel that they table shoemaker in Albany. We all know the under the tortures of the ague, was told by his must pass through a "season of gloom and an- history of James Gordon Bennett and Robert Bonner, poor boys full of talent and industry. lasses by the gill. H. T. Helmbold was first- laid 'em."-Harper's Weekly. ashamed of their little experience, and deter- gated the Delaware river. We might go on mine not to give up until they have felt the through the list, and show that nearly every same terrible convictions, and so be assured one of these solid men were the architects of their own fortunes. Young men who are struggling for place and position should remember that the individuals in the list above had to battle for life just as hard as they are doing. Let them take heart, and never say die.

A Dog's Fidelity.

and a tear. But when it is said of a frail young ing: A gentleman living in Wauwatosa re- to live for, which is worthy of humanity, and well paid for the lime. I had not time to girl, just passing from childhood towards the lated to us to day the following incident, for the which, by expanding the capacities of the soul, whitewash the bodies of them in the spring, or life of a woman, how sad is the story summed truth of which he vouches: One day last week gives expansion and symmetry to the body up in that short sentence! Who shall now a man went to a saloon, as was his daily cuscheck the wayward fancies-who shall now tom, to drink, and meeting boon companions. bear with the errors and failings of the mother- remained with them till late at night, when he less daughter? Let not the cup of sorrow be started to go home. Overcome by the liquor overflowed by the harshness of your bearing, he had drank, the man laid down on the rail-or your sympathizing coolness. Is she heedless of your doings? Is she forgetful of her who had followed the man, stood and watched duty? Is she careless of movements? Re- over him, until the whistle of a locomotive in the distance showed that a freight train was man the next day gathered up the pieces of the faithful animal and buried them. He was so SUNKEN LAKE.—The great natural curiosity fully impressed by the remarkably narrow escape from death that he has resolved not to get drunk again.

should be benkrupt sure. So he limited himself to twenty-five cents a meal, and firmly resisted all further temptations to his
specific.

But the wisest and most sensible thing he did
was to buy a return-ticket home, before he

multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. Ill comes just sixty-six good—and is a good,—and is a good—and is a good—an

TRUTHS AND TRIFLES.

If a man is honest and truthful, there is lit tle need of saving much about it

also learns much who studies himself.

number of false steps forward.

it grows, the deeper it takes root.

name for drunk in Chicago.

and masters red hot iron.

that in his own country.

bordering on enthusiasm.

of the soul.

great estate.

The largest ants in the world are called

A judicious step backward is better than any

Suffering from wet groceries is the polite

Keep your temper. The cold hammer moulds

True love is like a growing tree; the older

The memory of good actions is the starlight

An industrious and virtuous education of chil

One that truly fears God is afraid of sin

He sees more evil in it than in all the evil in

one evening, "Squeeze that lady to sing."

Women sell tickets in Western railroad offi-

A lazy fellow once declared in a public com-

pany that he could not find bread for his family.

'Nor I," replied and industrious mechanic;

In a discussion with a temperance lecturess,

a toper asked, "If water rots your boots, what

Ike's last trick was to throw Mrs. Parting-

ton's old gaiter in the alley, and call the old

I am obliged to work for it."

above in fruit and flowers.

dove to an ounce of serpent.

won't be on the outer side neither.

industrious dustrious.

circumstances of late.

where it is not.

efficient, the intemperate temperate, and the

A Western newspaper having repeated the

paradox that if two letters be taken from money

there will be but one left, the Vicksburg Times

remarks: "We once knew a fellow who took

money from two letters, and there was none

Senator Nye carries in his pocket-book a

note from the late President Lincoln, written

in pencil on the fly-leaf of a book, which runs

Gratitude for mercies, patience under trials,

congenial society and the hope of heaven, will

bring us all the happiness this life can bear.

Absolutely, there is nothing beyond these but

the life eternal. Accept this view, and waste

no more time and labor in seeking for happiness

At the British Museum, Harduppe, being in-

pent with its tail in its mouth were intended

on a roguish smile : "Mother I ain't a gun!"

that? Ask the gentleman to walk in."

GERMAN PROVERBS .- Little and often make a

When God means to punish a nation, he de-

He who blackens others does not whiten

Take care of your plough and your plough

He who saves in little things can be liberal

He who avoids small sins does not fall into

He that pelts every barking dog must pick

Would you be strong conquer yourself. Where the hedge is lowest the devil leaps

THE HOPE OF DOING GOOD .- In President

Elliot's inaugural address at Harvard, he spoke

of the founders of that ancient University as

being animated by "the beautiful hope of

doing good." The expression strikes us as sin-

which contains it .- Upham.

prives the rulers of wisdom.

will take care of you.

up a great many stones.

n great ones.

arge ones.

himself.

as follows: "Dear General: Come up to-

night and swap jokes .- Lincoln.

seenrad it

tained them.

dren is a better inheritance for them than a

Life is but a trust : let us be careful in our dealings, that our account may be approved. The good man's life, like the mountain top looks beautiful because it is nearer Heaven.

He learns much who studies other men ; he

AGRICULTURAL.

THE FARM AND THE HOUSEHOLD

Hints About Work.

Clearing up Fence Rows is good work for early spring. There are no leaves and grass to conceal big stones, against which, in summer, one is apt to strike the bush-scythe, book, and axe, and a man can see much better what he is about. When the brush is cut, and the soil is loosened by the out coming frost, the ground may be plowed much more easily than in sum-

Setting Fences .- Before the land is in condition to plow, and while yet it is mellow and loose, re-set old fences that have been blown or shoved out of place. The cheapest and best wooden fences a farmer can put up is one of 1inch oak strips, natled to posts, set 6 feet apart, Which letter in the alphabet is most useful capped and battened.

The use of the Roller is too little known among some pretty good farmers. In the 'I go through my work," as the needle said to the idle boy. "But not till you're hard pushed," as the idle boy said to the needle. spring, as soon as the ground is free from frost, and firm enough not to poach up under the feet of horses or oxen, all land in grass and grain should be rolled. There are mole hills, and clods, torn up by the tread of animals, and small stones, and tussocks of grass, wheel tracks, and a multitude of things that cause An Irishman said that he did not come to this country for want. He had abundance of irregularities of surface, which a good roller puts out of the way in once going over. Besides, plants heaved by the freezing and thawing of winter, are packed firmly in the soil.

No man ever became eminent in anything unless he worked at it with an earnestness Pick off the Stones from plowed land, grain fields, and newly seeded grass land, lay them A Frenchman, hearing the word press used in piles, so that they can be loaded into carts, to imply persuasion, exclaimed, in company and drawn off early in the morning, when the ground is stiff. Large stones should be lifted, A Fort Scott letter writer says that that and have sticks laid under them, when the town is "divided between religion and the ground is soft, that they, too, may be moved when it is frozen.

Grass and Grain Fields may be dressed with ces. Half of the young gentlemen travelers a few hundred pounds of bone-dust, plaster, stop to talk with Miss Ticket Agent and Miss and ashes, or all three mixed in about equal parts. Instead of this, any fine, well-rotted compost or manure may be applied, brushed in, and the field rolled. Liquid manure is particularly recommended as a profitable application

Seeding with Clover is usually done in March. if possible. The best reason we can suggest effect must it have on the coat of your for this is, that if a light snow covers the ground, the east can easily be seen. The stand is as good if the seed is sown any time before

the May rains. Plowing .- Plow no water-soaked land. Many a field of heavy soil is damaged for the whole A good action performed in this world re- season by being plowed before the water is out ceives its recompense in the other, just as water of it, and the labor of subsequent tillage is poured at the root of a tree appears again greatly increased.

Peas and Oats will be found a profitable No character can be lastingly injured by a crop for many purposes It is excellent for Thenceforth, every penny he could obtain was fearless discharge of duty. Calumny or preju- soiling, capital for hogs and the combined vield put into a box, until he had half a dollar, all in dice may obscure it for a time, but in the end of grain is greater than either outs or peas

> A colored preacher commenting on the pas- land in good heart and tilth, they do not need sage, "Be ye therefore wise as serpents and but are damaged by fresh manure. barmless as doves," said that the mixture

Weeds -- March is one of the best times to should be made in the proportion of a pound of kill certain means. They start as early as the grass, and they are easily killed The best business any one can follow is to with a hoe. Go through the meadows and let the business of other people alone. An en- lanes, along the fences, and over the grain vious man freequently repines as much at the fields, with as strong a force of men and boysway in which his neighbors live as if he main women and girls, too, if possible-armed with hoes, and cut or pull all such weeds as thistles, mulleins, wild teazles, daisies, wild parsnips "Yes," said Mr. Quill, in a discourse upon ther must break the sad news to him. So she the millineum, "we may all live to see the and carrets, and many other plants, now easily seen, but which will soon be concealed in the grass. Let docks alone ; if cut, they will make half a dozen shoots, which will break off when one tries to pull them; allowed to grow until There is a tradition in Harvard College that they are nearly ready to blossom, they may be the officiating clergyman once prayed at morn- pulled easily in wet weather, and destroyed, ing prayers, that " the inefficient may be made | root and top.

Spring Grains cannot be sowed too soon after the ground is fit to plow. Prepare the seed by HARD TIMES .- The reason why (in spite of winnowing out the light stuff, and use only the the prevalence of the Grecian Bend) so many plumpest grains. Soak in strong pickle, to kill gentlemen are seen walking erect about the smut. The ground should be in good heart, City, is that most people have been in straitened and mellow .- American Agriculturist.

Fruit Garden.

Grape-Vines .- Plant if the soil is in proper condition. Use no manure. Cut back the vines to three buds, but one of which is to grow into a shoot. Plow old vineyards, and use the hoe near the vines. Layers may be made from last year's wood. Set posts for trellises.

Blackberries .- Set new vines early : leave no old cane. The growth should be all from the buds near the root. Six feet apart, each way, is a good distance, if they are kept within bounds by pinching."

Raspberries, -Set from four to six feet apart. according to the size of the variety. Let no old canes remain on plants now set out. Uncover tender varieties when severe frosts are

Currants and Gooseberries .- Set early

Strawberries, -Set as soon as the frost is well

Prune. Cuttings of grape, current, and gooseberry may be put out; pack the earth well against

out of the ground, and plants can be obtained. Put the plants in rows, two feet apart, and set them eighteen inches distant in the rows. Re-A little boy five years old, while writhing move all decaying leaves at planting, and shorten the roots about one-third. Where pismother to rise up and take a powder she had prepared for him. "Powder! powder!" said pillate sorts are grown, plant a perfect variety near by to fertilize them. he, raising himself on his elbow, and putting Soap-Suds for Grapes. - A. J. Downing says: "I have seen the Isabella grape produce 3,000

Golden Eggs .- During a fine starlight even- fine clusters of well-ripened fruit in a season, years since Henry Clews was an errand boy in | silent and apparently profound scrutiny of the | the weekly wash." The effect of soap-suds on one of the banking houses down town. The heavens, asked his mother, abruptly, where the other plants is something surprising. A cypress tracts, of the terrible conviction of some dread- brothers Seligman started out in life with a stars came from. Mamma replied: "I don't vine, which had remained stationery a fortnight, ful sinner, spoken of with so much enthusiasm peddler's peck. David Dows, in his younger know, Willie-I don't know where the stars when about two inches high, immediately be and rejoicing, and they held up as examples days, retailed pork by the half pound and mo- came from." "Well you bet I do. The moon gan growing after a good watering with soapsuds, and grew six inches the first five days. "Is Mrs. Brown in?" inquires a gentleman | Lime for Plum Trees .- Having some plum of the servant who responds to his ring at the trees that blossomed every year for several door-bell. "No, sir, she's not at home." years, but did not bear, a year last fall I put a "Well, I'm sorry," said the gentleman, in a quart or so of lime on the ground around all

regretful tone, "as I owe her some money and except two, which I left on purpose to see if called to pay it." Whereupon a voice from they would bear as well. These two were at over the bilustrade is heard, "Oh! I am in; the end of the rows. The soil is gravelly, with to be sure I am! Why, Sally, didn't you know soft water quite near, and I inferred that the soil did not contain enough lime to form the MEANS OF BEAUTY .- I have come to the con- pit of the plum. Result-all the trees that had the lime put around them bore a good crop clusion, if man, or woman, either, wishes to realise the full power of personal beauty, it of plums last fall; those that were left without the lime blossomed as full as the others, but must be by cherishing noble hopes and purpo-The Milwaukee Wisconsin relates the follow- ses; by having something to do, and something did not bear a dozen plums. I thought I was should have done that also

Domestic Recipes

BACHELOR'S CAKE is plain and good. "One and a half cup of sugar, one cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two eggs, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, three cups of flour." This makes two loaves. A queen among women once treated me with cake made as follows: One cap of sweet milk, one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, prepared with Horsford's powder. The loaf was split and the halves spread with canned strawberries, and one half laid above the other.

PLAIN RICR PUDDING .- Half a pint of rice one quart of milk, half a pint (or less) of sugar, nutmeg or cinnamon. Bake it slowly two hours. Tapioca may be cooked in the same way, after soaking in warm milk for an hour or two; and Sago, after thoroughly washing and soaking over night, is good in the same fashion. It is possible to dilute the milk onehalf and yet have the pudding good, if care is exercised in seaking and cooking.

gularly attractive and pregnant with meaning. SOAP .- It is convenient sometimes to know What hope can be more desirable in the heart how to make soap quickly, when there is little than this of doing good, and of so doing good grease and no leach set up. Make a white lev that the years of the future will rise up and by boiling wood-ashes with water and pouring call our actions blessed! And yet in how com- off the liquid after it has settled. When this paratively few hearts does this hope find place. ley is boiling, add all the grease (previously The majority of men live and die making no tried out-lard or tallow, or drippings)-it will "cost a feller" to get enough to eat. He must take some decided stand in that regard, or he take some decided stand in that regard, or he take some decided stand in that regard, or he take some decided stand in that regard, or he multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. Ill comes the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. Ill comes the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. Ill comes the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. It is a succer, and so in the majority of men five and die making to the multiply of men five and die making to the future, whereby their names the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. Ill comes the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. Ill comes the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. It is a succer, and so in the majority of men five and die making to the multiply of men five and die making to the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. It is a succer, the surface is shifted and the making the multiply of men five and die making to the multiply thorns and thicken sorrows. It is a succer, the multiply of men five and die making to the mu makes the small portion tried "come."